

LIPSTICK ON YOUR COLLAR Connie Francis (1959)

INTRO:

G Em C D
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah..... (x2)

G Em C D7
When you left me all alone at the record hop..

G Em C D7
told me you were goin' out for a soda pop.

G G7 C
You were gone for quite a while, half an hour or more,
A7 D7
you came back and man, oh man, this is what I saw..

CHORUS:

G C
Lipstick on your collar told a tale on you.

G C
Lipstick on your collar said you were untrue,

G B7 Em B
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through,

C G D7 G
'Cause, lipstick on your collar told a tale on you, yeah!

G Em C D7
You said it belonged to me, made me stop and think.

G Em C D7
Then I noticed yours was red, mine was baby pink.

G G7 C
Who walked in but Mary Jane, lipstick all a mess..

A7 D7
Were you smoochin' my best friend? Guess the answer's, 'yes'.

CHORUS:

D7 G D7 G
Told a tale on you, boy! Told a tale on you yeah! (repeat & fade)